

THE POST.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JAGG.

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Doct's Corner.



The Child's Garden.

Beneath the budding lilacs
A little maiden sighed—
The first flower in her garden
That very morn had died.

A primrose tuft, transplanted,
And watered every day,
One yellow bud had opened,
And then it pined away.

I thought, as that child's sorrow
Rose wafting in the air,
My heart gave forth an echo,
Long bound in silence there.

For though time brings us roses,
And golden fruit beside,
We've all some desert garden
Where life's first primrose died!

Miscellaneous.

STORY OF THE WIDOW BART.—The Sunday Courier, whose editors are famous for finding out naughty places where married women of New York resort to get fun and excitement, relates the following incident, connected with a check apron soiree in East Broadway.

"These meetings are held exclusively private, so that not even the police can find out not even a whisper about them. Oysters and game suppers, champagne and whisky toddies fill up the rosy hours to the brim. The men have, many of them, wives and families, hold cushioned pews in fashionable churches, at Hope Chapel lectures, and eschew Sunday newspapers. They are moral, high-headed men in the community, and subscribe liberally to tract societies and foreign missions. They turn up their eyes in holy horror at reports of common licentiousness, officiate as vice president meetings for the suppression of vice and immorality. Yet it is a fact that these men single in gross licentiousness, in company with women, who bearing respectable characters among their neighbors are false to every feeling of virtue.

One of the female members of these check apron assemblages was, most singularly, the agent in bringing this den of profligacy to light. It seems that she is a married woman, the wife of an honest mechanic, and the mother of a young child. She had a comfortable home, and apparently, all that a modest woman could desire; but sad to say, was a regular attendant on and participant in the check apron soirees. The nature of her avocations made it necessary for her to work until twelve o'clock every night, which gave her an easy opportunity to gratify her desires unsuspected. She was always at home before her husband arrived, and thus for months had carried on her clandestine amusement without the least danger of exposure. But 'murder' all out and did.

A few nights since the socialists met in their usual place. The supper was rich, the conversation sparkling, the women were enchanted, the men galant to a degree. Time passed like a frightened pigeon, and the excitement was at its height, when, hark!—one—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven—twelve—like a death knell upon the ears of the twelve o'clock lady.

"God! she exclaimed, 'I shall be too late! my husband will be home before me, and hastily throwing on her shawl bonnet and catching her sleeping babe from its bed in an adjoining room, she left the house, without bestowing a parting kiss upon the reeking lips of her moral partner. She gained her own door almost before she knew it—her hand trembled as she grasped the knob—she opened it carefully. 'God he is not here, I am safe,' was her ejaculation, as she placed her infant on the bed and sat down to compose herself.

The husband soon arrived, took his supper, and they retired. Next morning as the wife was busy getting breakfast, she was suddenly called by her husband.

"I say, wife, look here—I thought our child was a girl," said he.

"Well, it is," replied the wife.

"Indeed! Well, come and look at this!"

The investigation did not last a great while. The woman had laid her child beside another one at the party, and in her hurry had caught up the wrong one. How to explain the sudden metamorphosis she knew not. She was too much agitated to coin a lie. But the husband relieved her, for on looking at the little fellow, he exclaimed: "Why this is Mrs. Bart's child!"

The terrified wife at once confessed all, and named the people who were in the habit of meeting at Mrs. Bart's.

An incorrigible wag, who lent a minister a horse, which ran away and threw his clerical rider off thought he should have some credit for his aid in spreading the Gospel.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1864.

NO. 48.

Communicated.

Marion County, July 6th.

Mr. Editor: It may not be uninteresting to some of the numerous readers of the Post, to know something of the "doings" at old St. Mary's on the anniversary of that glorious day, which witnessed a small but patriotic band of American Freemen, rise triumphant over despotism and chains, and, proclaiming in the face of an astonished world, that they should and would be free.

Long before the barbers of the brilliant King of day announced in the East, the coming of his imperial Majesty, the students were "up and doing." Joy lighted up their countenances, as they thought of the honors, with which their labors in the rugged paths of science, for the past year, were so soon to be crowned. Instead of the study hall which had been previously intended for the occasion, a beautiful arbor, adjoining the seminary, was chosen; a choice which, owing to the intense heat of the weather, resulted in the most signal benefit both to speakers and auditors. There has not been for several years before, such a numerous and highly respectable collection of people in attendance. The inhabitants, male and female, of the entire county, for several miles around, flocked thither, anxious to share in some degree the bliss which sparkled in the eye of every student present. At about half past eight o'clock, after the reading of the world renowned Declaration of Independence by Mr. C. B. Combe of Owensboro, Davis Co. which was done in an emphatic and patriotic manner, and a soul-stirring air from the band, Mr. D. Russell of Marion Co. ascended the stand, erected and tastefully decorated for the occasion, and in strains of captivating eloquence, interrupted by frequent bursts of applause, enlivened the attention of the delighted audience for a full hour. The subject of this truly eloquent speech, was the struggles of the infant colonies against their tyrannical mother, and their final overthrow of Britains barbarous might. There was none who heard this brilliant address, whose bosom did not swell with patriotism and love for the memory of these immortal heroes who crushed the head of England's blood-stained lion. Although it was his first effort in public, he convinced all present that he possessed no small share of these exalted attainments which distinguish an orator above all other men; and that he would rank himself yet among Kentucky's proudest sons. The next speaker in turn was Mr. E. B. Lancaster also of Marion. In years but a boy, he proved himself in talent a man, and a man of no ordinary talent. He spoke of that enchanting thing called Liberty; of all others the most congenial to the human heart. In honor to the youthful orator he said, that in his hand it lost none of its primeval brightness; but shone forth in still greater lustre. Truly, in him the nation is fostering a light, which at a distant day will burst out in all the splendor attendant on superior genius. His noble speech was concluded amid shouts of applause. He was followed by Mr. S. C. Abell, of Elizabethtown, in a fine speech on public opinion, which lasted over an hour, and was listened to with breathless attention throughout. The distinguished orator maintained the high reputation which he had acquired on former occasions, as a speaker of rare abilities, the winding up was truly beautiful. The terms in which he referred to the kindness of the worthy President and Vice President elicited the greatest applause from the audience. He sat down amid cheers and long continued shouts of approbation. The premiums were now distributed by the Rev. Mr. Hutchins, former President of the institution kindly acting as distributor. Then short plays, which during their performances, drew forth roars of laughter from the crowd, ended the proceedings of the day. The Rev. President in returning his thanks to the audience on the part of the students for their kind attention remarked that it was with unbounded pleasure he referred to the conduct of students during the past year. He said he not only witnessed in them an ambition to excel in worldly science but also in heavenly science—a science alone for which man was created, and in which it was intended he should excel. And thrilling strains of harmonious music from the band, which particularly distinguished itself, truly reflecting much honor on the conductor, Prof. Klutz, the assembly broke up, all well satisfied with what they had seen and heard. A great many remained to partake of the sumptuous repast fitted up for the occasion.

Nothing was wanting, as far as luxuries and kind attention were concerned, to render the happiness of the guests complete. After dinner numerous patriotic toasts were drunk by the guests and students. In the evening the greater portion of the students left for their homes; however, anxiously they desired to unite themselves again to their dear parents at their own fire-sides, yet they could not help feeling the pangs of regret, in bidding farewell to the spot, where they had been the recipients of so much kindness for the last ten months.

A GAZETTE OF OLD MARION.

REGULAR TOASTS.

The Day we celebrate.—The birth-day of our greatness, the to-day that awoke the unnumbered patriots' heroes who paved the everlasting name of American Independence shall have expired, then, may Gabriel blow his trumpet.

T. C. Woods, D. C.—St. Mary's College.—She has celebrated the day of National Liberty by liberating one hundred worthy students; May she long be the mother of honored sons.

J. E. Lancaster.—Our History.—Who having fasted his intellectually and patriotically, are not unkind of our bodily comforts.

E. J. Sherman.—The Justice.—The gallant soldier, who, with fearless intrepidity have always stood forward for the Lord, spreading His doctrine far and wide, and in spite of coming fanaticism and hypocrisy. Anties like, have gone on increasing in strength and energy at every defeat. True disciples of Him who taught and practiced charity and temperance.

W. T. Hark.—The Orators of the day.—May they live to reach the highest pinnacle of oratorical fame, and may they ever continue to reflect a halo of glory on their kind President and Vice President; May their names be handed down to posterity as bright examples of patriotism and virtue.

D. Russell, Dr. Franklin.—As his history is written in the Lightning of Heaven, so may his deeds, in the service of his country, be enshrined in the hearts of the people.

S. C. Abell.—Non-Resistance.—The pillar of Washington, the palladium of our liberties, the parent of our greatness, the destiny of America and the perpetuity of liberty depend upon its preservation.

R. D. Connelly.—Andrew Jackson.—"The Doctrines of the brave," his name is written in characters of light on the pages of our national glory. Though slumbering in the silent embrace of the tomb, his memory lives enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen. Next to her Washington, he is the brightest gem in her diadem.

C. B. Combe.—Ireland.—The land of poetry and song; oppressed, yet not subdued; May the day be not far distant when she shall enjoy the blessings of liberal institutions and make "liberty or death" her motto.

E. B. Lancaster.—To the Guests who dined with us.—May they realize as much happiness throughout the remainder of their lives, as we, the students of St. Mary's, anticipate in the coming vacation.

W. O. Oakes.—Vocation.—Like the sweet rose hanging among thorns, may it be the aim of every student to enjoy its fragrance, purity and beauty, avoiding, with eagle's eye, the treacherous thorns hidden beneath the outspread leaf.

Thomas F. Johnston.—J. C. Breckinridge.—The leader among the leaders of old Kentucky's sons; May he show himself superior to all his opponents in political affairs, and his glorious deeds be written on the golden pages of never dying time.

William P. Packer.—Kentucky.—The brightest star in the flag of our country, should not merely clouds of civil discord dim for a moment its bright twinkling. May she, as in past days, with her mighty statesmen, her love of Union and Friendship, restore to its former brightness.

H. A. Abell.—Washington.—The first, the best of his kind, in him were centered all those exalted virtues which beautifully and adorn the character of man, and render him the praise and admiration of the wide world.

J. Conner.—May the tranquility among the students during the next year correspond with that of the past; and may they cultivate the same love and affection towards their superiors and fellow students. Long may our President and Vice President be spared to disseminate among others those maxims of charity which they have so exemplified so beautifully in their own lives.

Rev. Mr. Hutchins.—Our Railroad.—May the people of Marion be able to see and hear the Iron Horse scorching in the midst.

Rev. E. O'Donnell.—"Independence."—were the dying words of one of the patriotic signers of the Declaration of Independence; May we, like him, cherish with pride and remembrance with gratitude each anniversary of the glorious Declaration of Independence.

Rev. P. M. O'Donnell.—The spirit of freedom, the love of our country, the love of the American people, should not take up arms in vindication of their rights. Force sided with America in the noble struggle, and success crowned their common efforts. Long may the memory of this blood shed on the same battlefield, for the same cause, keep alive in the breasts of French and Americans, these sentiments of mutual esteem and friendship which become two great nations.

Prof. J. W. Hark.—The Students of my class.—I return them my sincere thanks for their gentlemanly deportment and strict attention in the class room.

Prof. C. Kutz.—The "Know Nothing."—will fall and go the way before the

Terms of Advertising.

For 10 lines or less 1 insertion, 10 cts.
For each subsequent insertion, 5 cts.
For half column 6 months, 1 00
12 months, 1 50
For whole column 6 months, 2 00
12 months, 2 50
A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of lines for each insertion is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

most patriotic of our Union point to her as the spot where they first and the foundations of their greatness.

J. V. L. Taylor.—Gen. Taylor.—Louisiana's noblest gift to the Union; his virtues were an inheritance to the chair he occupied; his victories were the most brilliant of his age; his love of justice was equaled only by Aristotle and his service for his country not even surpassed by Pompey. May his name be forever enshrined in the hearts of the Union and his life be the model of our great men.

W. F. Green.—Henry Clay.—The illustrious Sage of Ashland, May his name immortalized by his deeds, be listed in praise by the children of America in all succeeding generations; his civil and political actions be recorded on the brightest pages of America's proud history, and his memory be forever enshrined in the hearts of the noble and patriotic Kentuckians.

J. E. Buckman.—Gen. Wm. O. Butler.—Whose unblemished character, learning and refinement have placed him side by side with the great and good, not only of this nation, but of all others both ancient and modern.

W. Stridling.—C. S. Hill.—Marion's first representative to the National Congress; May he ever continue to persevere in the course on which he has entered.

James Curry.—New Orleans.—Fair Queen of the South; great in wealth, great in science great in refinement, but above all, great in her undying zeal in the cause of Truth and Religion. Before her is a bright future; a glorious career.

J. Wimsatt.—Daniel Webster.—The Orator of America; the greatest modern orator; a bright star in the politics and literature of his country.

W. Masley.—Erin.—Green Isle of the Ocean, for seven long centuries has it groined under the galling weight of Saxon despotism; a despotism the most despicable that ever disgraced the annals of mankind. But that glorious day is first approaching when she, seated on her throne of freedom, shall look down with complacency on the destruction of her oppressor.

W. Griffin.—France.—Fruitful in orators and philosophers, land of politeness and sociality, home of the generous Lafayette and the all-conquering Napoleon; May the dark cloud of war cease to obscure her fragrant plains, and be the bulwark of peace.

G. Porter.—St. Martin's.—Renowned for the morality which it inculcates, the vigilance of its directors and the politeness of its students.

John B. Blanchard.—Louisiana.—The garden of the world; the flower of the Union; May she continue to prosper and one day dispute the prize for industry with the other States. May the flag of liberty wave forever over fertile lands and adhere to the motto "Union forever, one and inseparable."

E. Ross.—Kentucky.—The land of the brave and free, fond resort of hospitality and friendship; the sanctuary of literature and industry; May she always maintain that distinguished rank among her sister States, that the glories of Clay, and the chivalrous deeds of Butler on the plains of Mexico, have won for her.

C. J. B. Walker.—France.—My native land; parent of heroes, such as completely put in the shade the boasted warriors of Greece and Rome. Thy eagles have soared over places hitherto deemed impassable; difficulties, apparently, the most unaccountable have been overcome, and victory the most stupendous gained by thy gallant sons. May thy present deeds, tarnish in no way, the fame of the past; but may they rather add another laurel to thy already crowded head.

J. B. Moffitt.—Thomas Jefferson.—Author of the immortal Declaration of Independence; the gallant champion of the glorious cause of freedom and the rights of man; his name shall shine into oblivion only when all sublimity things shall have passed away.

B. F. Mearns.—Franklin.—President of our Union; May he nobly discharge the duty of his high and exalted station and thereby secure to himself the lasting friendship of a nation, in whom it has placed unbounded confidence.

D. A. Smith.—I do not.—A. A. Smith.—On the deprivation of the rights of a man, shield with trident the feet of a giant, so may every patriot mind the grandeur of freedom in the midst of dangers with the declaration that the Lebanon Post and its friends be preserved.

C. A. Kearsney.—Fugate.—Let us join in affection, all over let us have California, and then let us let us have a great nation, that of the mighty territory from Pacing Street, to Cape Horn. And then let us have a great nation, that of the mighty territory from Pacing Street, to Cape Horn. And then let us have a great nation, that of the mighty territory from Pacing Street, to Cape Horn.

W. Montross.—Rev. M. M. O'Donnell.—The patron of literature and the student's true friend; when he has finished his glorious career on earth, may he find the throne where peaceful peace and happiness reign.

R. H. Taylor.—Rev. E. O'Donnell.—Dedicated to the service of Almighty God; May his reward in heaven equal his piety and zeal on earth.

R. J. Thomas.—St. Mary's College.—May she ever prosper and be a source of

ing the stormy times in which he lived, be chartered and written in golden characters on every true American heart.

J. LAWRENCE.—*Catholics*.—The gifted son of South Carolina, than whom none, in her days of glory and pride, never boasted a brighter intellect, a purer patriot, nor a more renowned statesman.

R. CHANDLER.—*Patriotism*.—The palladium of our country's honor and safety; it seeks not to pour its blood on the broad acres of Cuba, but to maintain the dignity of America and support her constitution inviolable.

G. DECKMAN.—*Home*.—The home of Patriots, land of poets, orators and saints; all else forsake her, religion, as it has been, will ever be the support of her bleeding sons.

J. PORTMAN.—*Napoleon Bonaparte*.—Undoubtedly we must recognize a man of superior genius in the brave soldier who threw himself, covered by his standard, in front of the thunders of Lodi. In the European, who, without calvary, dispersed at the foot of the pyramids, the most formidable horsemen in the universe; that ardent captain, who, in a few hours, threw the old Prussian monarchy of Frederick the consummate general, who, with a handful of heroes, defended, inch by inch, the territory of that country which he was forced to abandon.

J. H. CHURCH.—*The President of St. Mary's*.—Rejoicing at our joys, sorrowing at our misfortunes, the friend of God and virtue's firm defender. May his sturdy arms always follow his kind directions. NICK MACGILL.—*President of St. Mary's College*.—Stern and unflinching in the discharge of his duty; just as Aristides, yet mercy falls from his lips as the dew from heaven; Long may his name be remembered with heartfelt love by all the students of St. Mary's.

L. CHANDLER.—*C. S. Hill*.—The pride of his country and the ornament of his state; May his exalted talents raise him to that station his virtues so richly deserve.

J. JOYCE.—*Rev. Bishop Spalding*.—Worthy successor of his eminent predecessor, a star in literature and a bright ornament to religion. His native State is proud to call him one of her noblest sons.

ALFRED CLARK.—*Gen. Jackson*.—The hero of New Orleans, who led his troops to victory and undaunted to the scene of action. May his name and heroism be forever recorded in the annals of his country.

M. DUNN.—*President and Vice President of St. Mary's*.—With parental care and tenderness have they watched over us for the last year, adopting every means in their power to promote our comfort and happiness. Long may they in that vineyard of charity, for their learning and virtue so eminently qualify them.

W. BACCHUS.—*Milard Fillmore*.—A noble and equitable, making the Constitution guide and the good of his country his highest object.

WILLIAM HERRMAN.—*Senators of Maryland*.—Kind as the tenderest, paternalizing kindly, quibbling friendly, and may their last days be filled with peace and prosperity.

SCHMIDT.—*Winfield Scott*.—May the example set by this military hero be the point of emulation for American sons, and feel the warm change of the soil and swell at the sound of the words: Union, Liberty and Peace.

F. McLENNAN.—*Gov. Johnson*.—Raised by the unanimous voice of a free and enlightened people to the most summit of honor in the gift of commonwealth; his whole life is a noble example of the triumph of virtue over the apparently insurmountable obstacles which a cold-hearted, evil, ready to throw in his way.

THOMAS.—*Franklin Pierce*.—A faithful patriot and firm supporter of the Union; Long may he continue to be a mark in war and our bright ornament.

W. M. MATHIAS.—*Gen. Taylor*.—May he be remembered for his hardy life in the cause of his country.

W. M. MATHIAS.—*Winfield Scott*.—May his achievements in Mexico be ever remembered, for his gallant deeds at San Juan never be forgotten.

W. M. MATHIAS.—*Liberty*.—The boon for which the Union was stained with the blood of the Union. The healing consolation of the desponding patriots at the hour of their death; May Heaven spread its wings and preserve our Union.

MARY.—*What have you done?*—Great General Hamilton, and a bunch of thistles, and a dead with two lost pistols.

MARY.—*Liberty*.—Her extended the first scenery in the battlefields have drunk the blood of the Alamo will distinguish as the annals of Davy Crockett's martyrdom.

MARY.—*Liberty*.—May this martyr for which our patriots have shed their blood, ever be a beacon over the fair and prominent Kentucky.

MARY.—*Liberty*.—Un- doubtedly that American hero, who with his own hand, the Union who stood by our side at the hour of our death, and in the holy cause.

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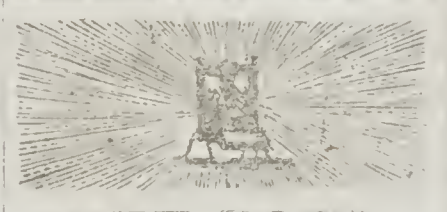
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is his protection; May he long live as a bright example for his diocese, and may his eternal be his recompense.

J. BRUNES.—*Henry Clay*.—The incorruptible patriot who stood by his country in the dark hour of her peril, and whose loss of slander or hatred, may as well be forever cherished as one of the finest of America's sons.



Wednesday Morning July 12, 1854.

—We are authorized to announce THOS. C. WOODS as a candidate for the office of County Attorney, for Marion Co. at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce WM. H. HAWKINS as a candidate for the office of County Judge, for Marion Co. at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce B. W. KNOTT as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, for Marion Co. at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce JOHN C. PURDY as a candidate for the office of Coroner, at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce FELIX JARBOE as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, at the ensuing August election; and if elected, JAS. S. GARTIN is to be his deputy.

—We are authorized to announce GEORGE MITCHELL as a candidate for Jailor of Marion County, at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce G. W. GOODRUM as a candidate for Sheriff at the ensuing August election, and F. RILEY as his Deputy.

—We are authorized to announce B. ABELL as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce GEORGE PENN as a candidate for Jailor of Marion County, at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce ANTHONY WALSTON as a candidate for the office of Assessor, for Marion Co. at the ensuing August election.

—We are authorized to announce HENRY HUGHES as a candidate for the office of County Clerk at the ensuing August Election.

The Richmond Messenger has been bragging about stalks of clover which grew in that neck of woods 4 feet high. Whereupon, the Danville Tribune, takes the conceit out of him, by saying that he has specimens in his office over six feet. New we, away down here in the "Dog Fennel" country, can't presume to compete with the rich "Blue Grass region." But just hold down your ear a minute, friend ZIMMERMAN, and we will whisper very low that we can beat that. Send them out in the clover field again, and tell them to get a longer straw. Mr. John Berry of this county has a large field of clover, which is called pretty far, in this region. In passing by it, one day last week he plucked up a couple of straws and sent them to us; but the longest one got broke and was thrown aside, and we received only the short one. The one we did receive lacked but an inch and a half of six feet; and the other was fully nine inches longer! This will do pretty well considering there was no picking, you must admit.

During the middle part of May, we are informed that a son of Mr. Mann, residing about 12 miles from this place, was killed by lightning. It appears that he was plowing in the field and his little sister was dropping corn, when a shower came up and they, together with the horse took shelter under a large tree by the fence. They both leant against the tree, and the horse stood by the boy. The lightning struck and passed down the tree, throwing the girl several feet from where she stood, rendering her completely insensible, and killed the boy and horse. The horse in his dying struggles bruised and lacerated the poor little girl's head shockingly. She, however, revived sufficiently to crawl to the house, a distance of two or three hundred yards; and she finally recovered entirely.

Is Town.—We had the pleasure, last week, of shaking hands with P. M. HARRIS, one of the energetic editors and proprietors of the Baton Rouge Democrat. It is so seldom that we ever see a real live editor in this out of the way place, that it does us good whenever we receive one of their "angel's visits."

Mr. H. is on a Northern trip of pleasure. Good luck, a pleasant time and safe return to him.

That Hou and Shug Both love the jug. Dan, but, Bob and Joe, All are good whiskey do.

Too Good to Keep.—A gentleman of my acquaintance, went on the 1st day of April last, to a country store to get a jug of whiskey. After getting his jug filled, with the "over joyful," he put it away snugly in his wallet and stepped into the family room to warm. While he was in there the clerk and other young men emptied the whiskey out and filled the jug with water and put it back in the wallet, and let him go off home, merrily singing this same old tune:

It is whispered about and generally heaved.

That Hou and Shug Both love the jug. Dan, but, Bob and Joe, All are good whiskey do.

That Hou and Shug Both love the jug. Dan, but, Bob and Joe, All are good whiskey do.

We are glad to be able to state that the subscription for the railroad is fast approximating a close. Some few more names will be required, but we are confident that the sum will be raised. Those gentlemen who have been exerting every nerve in the good cause, and who have spared neither trouble nor expense, will not now let it go by default, when it is so near to consummation.

We do think that the people of this county, owe much to Messrs. Ben. Spalding, L. A. Spaulding, Thos. Jackson, and several other gentlemen of this county, and Drs. R. C. Palmer and John Jackson and others of Washington, for their untiring and unconquerable zeal in this truly great enterprise. For had it not been for them the entire thing would have signally failed. But to them there was no such word as "fail," and when the darkest hour loomed upon their weary cloud, then they did not flinch, but their work, with unflinching courage, only equaled by a more intense devotion. Again we repeat, we owe them much, and although they may have been disappointed in the final consummation of their work, many individuals, still we feel, are thoroughly convinced that the line will be universally felt that it will be the light of gratitude, not to have to the individuals who were instrumental in the consummation of this enterprise, to be wished. The above especially designated gentlemen, are by name: Ben. Spalding, L. A. Spaulding, Thos. Jackson, and several others, who have proved themselves "working members." We make especial mention of their names, because their action have come more especially under our eye. The men who have subscribed liberally, according to their means, merit, also, the thanks of all friends to the railroad. We intend, if permitted, to publish, in the Post, a list of the subscribers together with the amount of their subscription to the Railroad, so that every one may know the amount of liberality displayed by each individual. If this proposition meets with the approbation of those concerned, all we ask of them is to have an accurately and plainly written list drawn from the books and handed in to us. It shall not cost a cent.

There seems to be some doubts still in existence, as to the final construction of the road even after the requisite amount has been raised. Now, we do not harbor a single doubt on the subject. Nothing has inspired so far, to warrant the slightest suspicion, but that the Railroad Company would fulfill their every promise. It is true that things did look a little squally at head quarters for a while, but as it turned out, it was decidedly advancing our interests all the while; for the whole crew was, "on with the Louisville and Road, at least as far as the junction with the Lebanon branch." The fact is, the people of Louisville are becoming alive to the importance of having a direct and speedy communication with this, the central point of Kentucky, and the quickening of communication is had the more it would redound to their benefit.

FAMILY POISON.—On Wednesday morning last, while after breakfast, four members of the family of Mr. J. H. Bonanza, residing in Bardstown, were taken suddenly sick. They were his wife, two sons, 5 and 7 years of age and his sister. They were poisoned by something that had been put in the coffee they drank for breakfast on that morning. Mr. B. escaped from the fact that he never used coffee. A negro girl, a servant in the family, has confessed that she put some kind of a poisonous root or herb into the coffee pot to clear the coffee, and that it was given to her by a black man. All of the persons poisoned have recovered, owing to prompt medical treatment. The girl implicates several others in this hellish operation.

The following communication was handed to us some weeks since, but having become misplaced, was not inserted at the time, we accidentally came across it, last week, so here it is. We would, however, premise, by saying, that if it causes any fighting, that we are not the one to strike.

Too Good to Keep.—A gentleman of my acquaintance, went on the 1st day of April last, to a country store to get a jug of whiskey. After getting his jug filled, with the "over joyful," he put it away snugly in his wallet and stepped into the family room to warm. While he was in there the clerk and other young men emptied the whiskey out and filled the jug with water and put it back in the wallet, and let him go off home, merrily singing this same old tune:

It is whispered about and generally heaved.

That Hou and Shug Both love the jug. Dan, but, Bob and Joe, All are good whiskey do.

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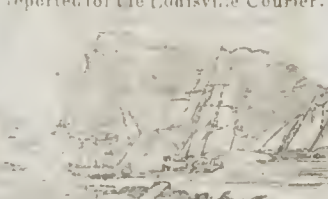
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TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.



ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

New York, July 6th.

The Washington, from Bremen, is below Halifax.

The America arrived with dates to the 24th.

News was received that the Turks had beaten the Russians, forcing them to retreat across the Danube, and to raise the siege of Silistria.

The Turks on the 15th sailed out from Silistria and attacked the Russians in trenches; a severe battle took place, ending in the total discomfiture of the Russians, who were pursued by the Turks and fled across the Danube and destroyed the Russian siege works. It is considered this victory will change the face of the campaign. A conspiracy to assassinate Napoleon was discovered in the south of France; a hundred and fifty arrests were made.

The papers announce on the 17th ult., that Paskievitch received orders from St. Petersburg to retire.

The Paris Monitor announces on the 13 of June that the Turks made a tremendous sortie from Silistria and attacked the Russians with great fury. Gen. Schetzlers received a wound rendering amputation of the left leg necessary.

Prince Gortschakoff received a communication from the Russians that they had sprung three mines before Silistria without damage, and were prepared to mount the expected breach when they were attacked on three sides by the Turks. A fearful slaughter ensued.

The Russians fled. The Turkish brigade from Shumla, succeeded in entering Silistria on the 13th.

The Russians were employed in buying the dead on the 11th and 15th. Three Russian Generals were wounded. The garrison of Rutschuk went over to the Island of Mokau and destroyed all the Russian works there.

General Grotenhelm's division is said to have defeated two Turkish brigades with 6,000 cavalry and 40 guns.

The Turks have driven the Russians out of Turtukai; which they occupied with a strong garrison.

General Ludes was amongst the wounded at Silistria.

It is said there is much disunion exists among the Russian Generals at head quarters; probably produced by the ill success.

Austria's summons, that Russia should evacuate the principalities, had caused the utmost irritation of St. Petersburg. The answer is under discussion. Prince Paskievitch, who was on the road to Jassy, was ordered to return and take Silistria at any cost.

We have advices from Turin to the 15th—Judge Gabby, who was charged with assassination of the Duke of Parma, who was mortally wounded with a poignard in the streets of Parma, on the 12th of June.

We have advices from Madrid to June the 15th. Gen. Orlando and Messina were arrested on arrested on charge of harboring Gen. O'Connell. Messina escaped. Orlando was sent to Galico; the despatches from Vienna state that the convention was concluded at Constantinople between Austria and the Porte relative of the Danubian principalities, the conditions being that Russia voluntarily retires.

Austrian troops will enter the principalities and form a defense against Russia and Turkey. If Russia refuses to retire, Austria will take such steps as appear necessary to insure her doing so.

The Russians were surprised and beaten by the Circassians at Baie Pass.

The death of Mussa Pacha at Silistria is confirmed.

The latest Telegraphic despatch states that at the conference at Terschcin it was decided that Prussia would not formally declare war against Russia, but would place a portion of her Prussian army under the orders of the Emperor of Austria.

Gen. Dumenlary succeeded the chief command of the Russian forces on the Danube, in consequence of the wounds received by Gen. Ludes, who had his jaw carried away by a cannon ball.

A telegraphic despatch says the English fleet, numbering upwards of forty vessels was signaled off Constadt at Silistria.

Gortschakoff was severely wounded—General Schilders had his leg shot off, and two other Generals were killed. The carnage among the Russians was dreadful, and they retired across the Danube pursuing their advantage. The Turks seized an arm of the river, seized the Isle of Hope, and blew up the Russian siege works thereon. The Turks then erected temporary batteries on the Bulgarian bank of the river, before the north face of the fortress. The Russian Battalions, east and west of Silistria, immediately retreated in good order across the river, destroying their bridge.

This victory was gained entirely by the Turks.

The Russians at latest dates were in the vicinity of Kalarejeh, waiting reinforcements and orders.

The whole plan of operations at Bulgaria must now be altered.

It is surmised that Paskievitch will be ordered to retreat.

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dered the whole of the Russian force to fall back on Jassy.

For this the Russians probably have relinquished all position on the left bank of the Danube excepting the forts.

A K. K. M. M. and Usaktscha apprehensions of the advance of the Balcan for the present is at an end.

Russian accounts for Bucharis' admit the suspension of operations against Silistria, but say the siege has not been finally raised.

The Russians have evacuated Mogueli and Sinabi.

Five thousand Turks have occupied Turk.

It is reported, but doubted, that the Turkish garrison at Rutschuk had crossed to Osmingao, killed 400 Russians and taken 9 guns.

Admirals Dundas and Hamlen issued a circular announcing the close by blockade of the mouth of the Danube.

Most of the fleet of cruising off Sebastopol, and six or eight ships are at Varna.

The English ships Obin and Vulture had landed 150 men at Kalva.

Karlbay was attacked by the Russians and they were driven back to their ships with a loss of three officers, three seamen killed, two officers and fourteen seamen wounded, and twenty five taken prisoners.

Foreign News Continued.

Admiral Napier sent four ships against Karlbay. All the Russian pilots were sent into the interior.

The British, under Admiral Plumridge have taken formal possession of Fornea, unopposed.

GREEK.—We have advices from Mus-saigh to June the 14th. The insurrection is to ally exact at Eperus, but the Turkish troops were marching to Uchessaly, where the insurrectionists refuse to submit.

The U. S. ships Cumberland and Sata-nac were at Pieraus.

A report is current that Russia had again made overtures through Austria; but the terms are said to be the immediate retirement of the allies from Turkey, which can scarcely be regarded as true.

A rumor is again afloat in the English papers that the Czar will abdicate. He is also reported to be sick, and for that alleged reason did not attend to cabinet council on the 19th.

In case an evasive answer comes from Russia Austria will forward its final ultimatum, demanding a categorical answer within eight days.

It is stated that Napoleon intimated to the Austrian government that the French will interfere and suppress any revolutionary movements in Hungary or Italy while the Austrian troops were engaged against the Russians. Similar declarations are expected from England.

Since our last number was issued, there have been five deaths in Hickman and vicinity—four from cholera, and one from conjunctive chills—four in town and one in the country. We have been unable to learn the names of any of them, but Mr. and Mrs. Watson. Of the three other deaths in town, (beside Watson) two were Englishmen, and one German, who were employed upon the streets. No other case of cholera reported as yet.

P. S.—We omitted to mention in the above, the death of two children—one the child of E. Case, and the other the child of a gentleman on the hill.

There was also one death, a German, a hard on the Railroad, seven miles from here—name and disease unknown.—Hickman (Ky.) Times, 4th inst.

A downy easter has astonished some of the people of Gotham, as witness the following from the New York Evening Post:

At one of our hotels on Tuesday, a gentleman who evidently had not "been there" extensively, provided himself with a cigar from the office, and after smoking it half up, returned it, saying that "he had used it all he wanted to, and was going to take a walk, if the clerk heard anyone ask for a cigar, he could sell it if possible—if not, he would like to have it saved till his return." Literal fact.

AN ACCIDENT MAISE LAW.—Among the ancient Germans, some two thousand years ago, there was a tribe or nation called Suevians, who would not suffer wine to be brought into their territory, because, said they, it enervates the mind, and unfits the body for exercise or labor. Yet these men were classed among barbarians by the Romans.

NEGROES WANTED.

WE will hire twenty Negroes from this time to the end of the year, and for GOOD ABLE HANDS we will pay liberal prices.—We will prefer hands accustomed to coating, good axe-men or good teamsters.

We will hire by the month or the remainder of the year.

Persons having good hands to hire next year will do well to see us before making any other engagement. Those wishing the hire in ADVANCE, can get it by making a fair deduction.

We can furnish employment for one or two good teams.

Good hands, of sober and industrious habits, can at all times find constant employment with us; and all having families will be furnished good houses, with large gardens, free of rent.

Apply to Mr. JOHNSON, Esq., Bardstown, or at the Works, to PATTERSON MOORE & CO., Lebanon, Ky., or at the Works, to PATTERSON MOORE & CO., Bardstown, Ky.

New Advertisements.

Meat! Meat!!

THE undersigned intends to carry on the Butchering business, in the town of Lebanon; and will supply the public with fresh meat every Wednesday and Saturdays, and of other as desired. His shop is in the front of Mr. Kirk's stable on Main Street, Lebanon, Ky., where he will be glad to receive his customers. I will furnish my customers with Fresh Mutton every day in the week, Sundays excepted. My meat shall be of the finest and very best quality, and butchered in the most scientific manner. JOHN EHRLINGER. July 12 3m



DAN RICE, Will visit Lebanon, with his great Equestrian Troupe, on

Saturday, the 15th, FOR ONE DAY ONLY,

GIVING TWO Grand performances The first at 2 o'clock, P. M., and the second at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Mr. Rice takes great pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that his Troupe, in point of person and material, is in the very best possible condition; presenting therefore a series of acts of Horsemanship, acrobatics, gymnastics, and other athletic exercises which have never been surpassed in the arena.

His Stud of Horses embraces some of the finest blood in the world, and for training, style of performance and sagacity, are without rivalry. He has also a number of trained beasts of the forest and plain, including an elephant, camel and Grizzly bear. Last though, not least, he has a pair of

EDUCATED MULES. Admission 50 cents. Children 25 cents. July 5, 2t.

Notice.

I OFFER my farm for sale, containing 300 acres, lying on the old Frankfort road, four miles north of Springfield, Washington Co., Ky. 230 acres cleared, the remainder finely timbered, and all under good fence; about 175 acres of the cleared land well set in clover, bluegrass and timothy, 45 acres of the wood land set in bluegrass, with plenty of water. The improvements consist of a large two story brick house, with two fronts, containing nine rooms and a passage, well furnished; with all necessary outbuildings of the best quality. A fine large, new framed barn, built of the very best materials. My farm has a number of never-failing springs upon it, of the best quality. Any person wishing to purchase a fine and productive farm, with a beautiful residence, situated in a pleasant and healthy community, would do well to visit and examine for himself. EDWARD W. WEATHERS. June 25 6w

THE Partnership of Murphy, Blincoe & Lewis, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. F. G. Murphy and Wm. F. Lewis are responsible for all debts and liabilities of the concern, and alone authorized to settle up our business. F. G. MURPHY, WM. F. LEWIS, may 9 1854.

MILL CREEK MILLS. THE undersigned have formed a partnership, and will carry on the MILL CREEK MILLS, which go by steam or water, under the name and style of Lewis and Murphy. We grind for the eighth, and do custom work Tuesdays and Fridays. Lots of twenty-five bushels and upwards, promptly attended to at any time. We can conveniently grind Thirty Bushels of Wheat and bolt the Flour, per bush. WM. F. LEWIS, F. G. MURPHY, may 31 2w, Bardstown Herald, \$2 50

ICE! AND LIME TOO!! THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon and the public in general that he has the above articles to sell, of the best quality, on the most reasonable terms. N. B. My lime is in the rock, burnt in a pit; and is therefore inferior to none. Ice may be procured at the Ice House, every morning by sun-up, and at the store at any time during the day, SUNDAYS excepted. B. EDMONDS. May 24, 3m.

